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THE
Newport Mercury,

PUBLISHED BY

JOHN P. SANBORN,
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NEWPORT, R. I.

THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in June, 1765, and is now in its one hundred and twenty-fifth year. It is the oldest newspaper in the Union, and will long retain a dozen exceptions, unexampled in the English-speaking world. It is printed in the English language, is well-maintained, with interesting reading—editorial, State, local and general news, well-selected intelligence and valuable farmers' and household department—answering so many households in this and other States, the like of which give it advertising to amount to \$20,000 per year.

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Local Matters.

NEWPORT'S SUMMER.

A Successful Season Drawing to a Close.

The fervent excitement of the "season" will soon pass off, and Newport will be left to its natural state of tranquility. The bulletins of fashion are fluttering their wings, anxious to return to their wharves; gaieties in the large cities, away from the cool and breezes and bracing air they sought so eagerly a short time ago. Many of the消夏者, however, will remain to enjoy what is really the most delightful portion of the year here, September and early October. Summer seems loath to leave the scene where her beauties are so well appreciated, and so carefully nourished, and scatters many warm, sunny days to drive back the approaching cold, thus making a temperature that cannot be rivaled for comfort.

The present season as a whole, has been unusually cool, there having been but few uncomfortably warm days, and while neighboring watering places and resorts have complained bitterly of the dullness, Newport has enjoyed her usual success. Of course, to many, Newport has seemed dull this season, because it has been less gay and busy than last, but it must be remembered that we had the President with us then and that the season was exceptionally lively.

Many large excursions have visited the city, and on several days, had the pleasure of beholding the Spouting Rock in all its glory, a treat that is often allowed the casual excursionist; the beaches, too, have been more stormy and full of surf than has been known for years, so that the walk around the shore has possessed additional attractions for those who enjoy the stormy outbursts of old Ocean.

People of rank have shown their noble faces in our city, have been feted and honored, and seem to enjoy themselves very much. There have been no fashionable weddings, but other fashionable gatherings of all sorts, Casino and Ocean House dances, private dinners, balls and parties, have been numerous and well attended. The health of the people, citizens, visitors and all, has been perfect, and the weather, has, on the whole, been delightfully cool and pleasant.

Chief Justice Coleridge.

Lord Coleridge, Chief Justice of England, whose visit to Newport has been anxiously waited for by the citizens ever since he first came to this country, arrived here Tuesday evening from Boston via steamboat train, and left for Lenox, Mass., by special train yesterday morning. During his brief stay here he was guest of Mrs. J. V. L. Pray of New York, at the Chancery Inn on Beach road and the Hills, where breakfasts, luncheons and dinners have been given in his honor.

Thursday morning His Lordship was driven about the city and its suburbs by George Bancroft, the historian, and at noon he was given a grand reception at the Casino Theatre, where about all of Newport's summer population had gathered in his honor. After a brief address by Judge Blatchford, orator of the distinguished guest and his honored name, and an eloquent reply by His Lordship, those present were introduced to and shook hands with the Chief Justice. A parchment bearing the signatures of the reception committee, which included the majority of the citizens, was then presented to His Lordship by Judge Blatchford, the chairman of the committee. In the afternoon, upon the invitation of Captain Selfridge, the distinguished jurist, together with about a hundred of our prominent citizens, visited the Torpedo Station where they were received with the regular Cabinet salute of seventeen torpedoes. The party remained on the island about two hours.

In the evening His Lordship was entertained at a private dinner given in his honor at the Casino by Judge Blatchford, and Friday morning he took his departure at 9:30 as stated above.

The School Committee.

There was a regular monthly meeting of this committee Monday evening, L. D. Davis in the chair, when the report of the Finance committee, showing expenditures for the quarter to have been \$12,632 against \$12,617 for the corresponding quarter last year, was read and resolved.

The resignation of Miss Anne E. Greene as teacher in the Grammar schools, to take effect the 5th of October, was received and accepted, and the matter of filling the vacancy referred to committee on Teachers.

Col. Stedman reported in behalf of the committee on Teachers, that at a recent examination of teachers ten out of eleven candidates passed satisfactorily.

Superintendent Littlefield reported that the term opened with 1611 pupils against 1553 last year, and commented on the crowded condition of the Collierville school building, which he thought would have to be relieved, by a new building in the southern part of the city. Col. Stedman also thought a new building was needed in this section, and after some little discussion the subject was referred to committee on Buildings.

Steamer Herman S. Caswell, plying between here and Narragansett Pier, makes her last trip for the season to-day.

ONE HUNDRED MILES ON THE WHEEL.

Members of the Newport Bicycle Club to ride from Providence to Springfield, Mass., on the bicycle.

Five members of the Newport Bicycle Club, Meers, Langley, Phinney, Buffum, Burdick and Hayward, propose attending the grand bicycle meet at Springfield, Mass., on Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday of next week. They will leave here Monday morning on the river boat for Providence and the remainder of the trip, from that city to Springfield, over 100 miles, is to be made on the bicycle. They expect to get to the end of their journey about Tuesday noon, spending Monday night in Worcester. On their return they will leave Springfield Friday morning and expect to reach home Saturday night. With good weather, this will be a delightful trip, and the gentlemen are unfaltering in their opinion.

The Newport Bicycle Club was organized a little over a month ago with William B. Langley, President; Bonj. F. Thurber, Secretary and Treasurer; Chase B. Phinney, Captain, and Edward Buffum, Lieutenant, and numbers eight members, and by another season, it is expected that its ranks will be greatly swelled by young men who are becoming interested in the pleasant and healthy exercise of bicycle riding.

Now places offer better advantages for the enjoyment of these machines than does Newport; our roads are good and lead through the most beautiful scenery in the world where a cool breeze may be encountered at all times, and we see no reason why bicycling should not be as popular here as elsewhere.

Aquidneck Fair Notes.

Those who intend to exhibit stock, fruit, vegetables, fancy articles, etc., at the Fair of this Sunday next week will please remember that the entries close to-night.

The members' tickets for the Aquidneck Agricultural Society are now ready and can be obtained at the office of the secretary. All members who have paid their ten dollars assessment are entitled to a free ticket.

Persons in this city who do not propose to carry their articles to the fair can have them sent for them free of expense by laying the goods at the Mercury Office to-day or Monday, or at the store of Geo. A. Werner, Broadway. All articles for exhibition will be split that was expected a week ago would be the case. The following is the official result in all the wards:

THE CITY ELECTION.

We announced last week that Mayor Franklin would have a "walk over" at the election on Wednesday. The figures below prove our statement to have been a true one. We were not then aware that the leaders of the celebrated "ticketed" convention were playing the still hot dodge. Such it seems was the case, and three days before the election, when they thought the elements were in proper condition for success, publicly brought out their candidate, and boldly proclaimed that his election was sure. The candidate of this party, ex-Almonian Lewis Brown, is a good man, and would, without doubt, make a good Mayor, but the party back of him evidently did not have the confidence of the people. Mayor Franklin is re-elected by the handsome majority of 310 over all. There was no opposition to the City Treasurer and the School committee ticket, and the gentlemen are unfaltering in their opinion.

The proposition for a new engine house and ward room for the second ward was carried by 88 majority and the asylum project was buried beneath an adverse majority of 400.

The City Council is very little changed from the present one. In the first ward the only change is in first councillor. In the second and third wards there is no change. In the fourth ward the second councillor is a new man, and in the fifth ward both councillors are new. The election was more splitted than was expected a week ago would be the case. The following is the official result in all the wards:

Mayor.

Wards	1	2	3	4	5	Total
R. S. Franklin	214	230	236	123	63	828
Lewis Brown	69	66	36	127	229	617
Scattering	20	9	4	27	5	61
Franklin's majority	305					

CITY TREASURER.

D. M. Coggeshall	117	137	164	75	46	539
Scattering	1	1	1	1	1	2
Coggeshall's majority	137					

For School Committee.

J. G. Weaver, Jr. 131 135 142 100 42 560

John Gilpin 132 133 143 106 42 559

J. E. Turner, Jr. 133 139 108 46 669

J. P. Sanborn 129 136 130 106 43 533

Scattering 2 6 6 0 0 20

Majority in favor, 305.

Now Engine House Proposition.

"Shall the City Council be authorized to purchase land for, and to build a brick Fire Engine House and Ward Room in the Second Ward, at a cost not to exceed ten thousand dollars?"

Wards	1	2	3	4	5	Total
Yes	80	176	89	28	55	406
No	53	25	81	111	36	318
Majority in favor, 88.						

Asylum Proposition.

"Shall the City Council have power to purchase land and to improve therefor not exceeding thirty-five thousand dollars, and paying the same by the use of the \$20,000 granted by the State for Convents Harbor Island, and the issue of bonds for the rest?"

Wards	1	2	3	4	5	Total
Yes	29	26	49	32	29	174
No	141	148	113	117	35	604
Majority against, 430.						

CITY COUNCIL.

First Ward.

Alderman.

H. A. Knapp	161	J. G. Stoddard	157
Knapp's majority	3	Scattering	1
Second COUNCILMAN.			

Wm. Hamilton 181 W. S. Bacheller 140

Hamilton's maj. 40 Scattering 15

Second COUNCILMAN.

Francis Stanhope 295 Scattering 16

Stanhope's maj. 270

Second Ward.

ALDERMAN.

Job T. Langley 187 Scattering 8

Langley's maj. 173

FIRST COUNCILMAN.

Wm. F. Wilbur 192 Scattering 2

Wilbur's maj. 190

SECOND COUNCILMAN.

T. P. Peckham 181 Scattering 1

Peckham's maj. 193

Third Ward.

ALDERMAN.

Chas. T. Hopkins 183 Scattering 1

Hopkins' maj. 182

FIRST COUNCILMAN.

Nathan Barker 184 Scattering 1

Barker's maj. 181

SECOND COUNCILMAN.

Noah Redford 186 Scattering 0

Redford's maj. 189

Fourth Ward.

ALDERMAN.

John Waters 190 H. D. DeBlois 73

Waters' maj. 115 Scattering 2

FIRST COUNCILMAN.

Wm. O. Greene 214 Scattering 0

Greene's maj. 214

SECOND COUNCILMAN.

W. Austin 162 D. P. Pinniger 74

Austin's maj. 68 A. P. Sherman 25

Pinniger's maj. 55 Scattering 5

Fifth Ward.

ALDERMAN.

J. B. Cottrell 231 M. Butler 183 Scattering 1

Cottrell's maj. 183 Scattering 1

FIRST COUNCILMAN.

D. E. Sullivan 151 T. E. Shea 131

Sullivan's maj. 123 Scattering 5

SECOND COUNCILMAN.

Thos. J. O'Neill 175 A. J. Burdick 167

O'Neill's maj. 67 Scattering 67

Rare Chance for Bargains in Dry Goods.

Mr. Walter Sherman proposes to sell out

his dry goods store and retire from business.

He accordingly advertises his stock of goods in this week's *Mercury*, to be sold at ex-

tremely low figures. Now is a fine opportunity for all those wanting goods in his line to buy at less than cost. Mr. Sherman intends to close out the business inside of two weeks, so that those who have heard him highly ap-

prove the choice of the corporation.

Two Fires.

The fire department has been twice called

out this week, at about midnight Monday by

Poetry.**The Mortgage.**

BY WILL M. CARLTON.

We worked through spring and winter, through summer and through fall, But the mortgage worked the hardest and the steepest of all; It worked on nights and Sundays; it worked each holiday; It settled down among us and it never went away. Whatever we kept from it seemed almost as bad as theft; It watched us every minute, and it ruled us right and left. The rust and blight were with us sometimes, and sometimes not; The dark-browed scowling mortgage was forever on the spot. The weevil and the cut-worm, they went as well as came; The mortgage stayed forever, eating heartily all the same. It nailed up every window, stood guard at every door, And happiness and sunshine made their home with us no more, Till with failing crops and sickness we got stalled upon the grade, And there came a dark day on us when the interest wasn't paid; And there came a sharp foreclosure and I kind o' lost my hold, And grew weary and discouraged, and the farm was cheaply sold. The children left and scattered, when they hardly yet were grown; My wife she pined an' perished, an' I found myself alone. What she died of was 'a mystery,' an' the doctors never knew; But I knew she died of mortgage—just as well as I wanted to. If to trace a hidden sorrow were within the doctor's art, They'd ba' found a mortgage lying on that woman's broken heart. Worm or beetle, drought or tempest, on a farmer's land may fail, But for first-class rotation, trust a mortgage 'gainst them all.

Presage.

BY ADRIEN E. SNOW.

There are truer hints of autumn than there ever were of spring; Withered leaves and fading flowers Grace each garland that we bring. Yellow grasses droop and waver. From white clumps of daisy bloom, And the wild rose heart is stricken, In the midst of its perfume. Far away, the solemn mountains wrap themselves in its veil; And the mists of the fountains Breaks and quivers, ere it fails. Through the fervor of the noonday, Through the rapture of the night; Dlm, prophetic voices murmur, And the days are shorn of light. Gummy cones of crimson sunbeam, Feathered sprays of golden rod; Here and there a purple aster, Flings their prophecies abroad. And the sweetness of the summer, Softens to a dreamy calm; Mellow light on hill and valley, Mellow breaths of autumn balm. Yet, with true-felt hearts and tender, From the richness and the glow, And the radiance of the summer, To the autumn's peace we go.

Selected Tale.**REWARDED.**

One wintry afternoon in January away up in the bleak attic of a wretched tenement house, a pale, sad-eyed woman sat sewing. The garment upon which she was engaged was a very rich dress. The twilight closed in rapidly, with a blinding fall of snow, a bitter, wailing blast that made the windows rattle in the casements. Still the pale-faced woman stitched on.

"Mother," piped a sweet voice from the cot beneath the window, "will you get the fine dress done? Oh, I'm so hungry. If I only had some tea and a bit of sausage."

She worked on steadily for a time, pausing only to brush a tear from her white cheek, then arose and shook out the glimmering robe.

"It's done at last," she said.

"Now mother's little girl can have her supper; only be patient a little longer, Flora. Rose, come, my boy."

A manly looking fellow came out from the bed-room beyond.

"The fine dress is done, Ross, and you must run home with it as fast as you can. Miss Gracie will be out of patience, I know. Tell her I couldn't finish it one moment sooner, and ask her to give you the money. We must have it to-night! And you can stop at Mr. Ray's as you come back and buy some coal; and we must have some bread and tea, and a mite of butter, and you must get a sausage, Ross, for poor little Flora."

"I'll get them all, mother," he said, "and be back in time. You shall have a big sausage, little sis," turning toward the cot.

The girl nodded her curly head and her great wistful eyes sparkled with delight.

"And you shall have half of it, Ross," she piped, in her splendid bird voice.

"Hadn't you better put on your thick jacket, my boy," continued the mother. "The wind cuts like a knife."

"Pshaw! little mother, I don't mind the wind," and away he went down the cracking stairs and out into the storm. Miss Gracie Fontenay was in a perfect furor of impatience and anger. Her dear five hundred friends were assembled in the hall below, and her handsome dress had not come home.

"What did that beggar woman mean by disappointing her?"

At that moment there was a ring at the door and a voice in the hall.

"Please tell Miss Gracie my mother could not finish it sooner; she wants the money to-night."

The servant took the handsome

dress and message.

"I'll never give her another stitch of work," cried the beauty. "I ought to have had it three hours ago. Here Fauchon, dress me at once—it's not a minute to lose. No, I can't pay to-night; I haven't time. He must call to-morrow."

"But we've no fire and nothing to eat, and my little sister is sick," called the boy pushing up the grand staircase.

"Shut the door, Fauchon!" commanded Miss Gracie.

And the door was shut in his face. From the porch at the parlor window, Pansie watched the whole scene, her violet eyes distended with childish amazement.

"Poor little boy," she said, as Ross disappeared down the stairway; "sister Gracie ought to pay him. It must be dreadful to have no fire and nothing to eat."

She stood for a moment balancing herself on the tip of one dainty foot, her rosebud face grave and reflective, then a sudden thought flooded her blue eyes with sunshine, and snatching something from the table she darted down stairs. The servant had just closed the street door, but she fluttered past him like a humming bird and opened it.

On the steps sat Ross, brave little fellow that he was, his face in his hands, sobbing as if his heart would break.

"What's the matter, little boy?" questioned Pansie.

"Oh, I cannot go home without the money," he sobbed; "poor mother worked hard, and Flora is sick and so hungry."

"Here," she said, "do take this, little boy, and buy her lots of nice things. 'Tis worth a good deal; papa bought it for my birthday present, but do you take it and welcome."

She extended her dimpled hands, and something like a shower of stars fell at the boy's feet. He caught it up in amazement—a necklace of emeralds, gleaming things, set in tawny Indian gold.

"No, no," he cried, running up to where she stood. "I cannot take this necklace—take it back."

"You shall take it," she continued imperiously. "I have lots of fine jewelry and fine things—run home now and buy your sister something to eat."

She closed the door with a bang, and Ross stood irresolute in the stormy gloom. Should he ring the bell and return the jewels to Pansie's father, or should he do as she bade him? He thought of his mother and poor little Flora watching wistfully for his return. He could not go back and see them starve. With a sudden feeling of desperation he thrust the glittering necklace in his pocket and dashed down the street.

The gas light blazed brilliantly in a fashionable jewelry establishment, and its bland proprietor looked down inquiringly on little Ross as he approached the glittering counter.

"Would you like to buy this, sir?"

There was a tremor in the boy's voice as he asked the question, and the band that held the emerald necklace shook visibly. The lapidary took the gems, examining them closely for a moment, and then shot a sharp glance at the child.

"See here," he said, presently, his voice stern and commanding. "I want to know how you came by this?"

The boy's clear eyes fell; he flushed and stammered, evidently embarrassed. The jeweler put aside the emeralds, and taking the lad's arm, led him into a small ante-room.

"You are a thief, sir," he said.—

"That necklace belongs to Mr. Fontenay—he bought it of me not a month ago. You stole it; you are a thief."

The little fellow straightened himself, and his brown eyes blazed.

"I am no thief," he retorted. "A little girl gave it to me, and I know I was wrong to take it, but—my mother and sister are starving."

"You don't look like a thief," he said; "but I will send for Mr. Fontenay; that will settle the matter at once."

He dispatched a messenger accordingly, and Ross sat down in a corner and sobbed bitterly as he heard the driving wind and thought of his mother and poor little Flora. In half an hour Mr. Fontenay came, bringing his little daughter Pansie with him. The little creature darted toward Ross like a humming bird, her cheeks ablaze, her eyes flashing like lightning.

"He didn't steal my emeralds!" she cried. "I gave 'em to him to sell 'em and buy bread for his little sister."

Ross sprang to his feet, struggling hard to keep back his tears. He put out his little brown hand, which Pansie instantly clasped in her chubby palms.

"I am not a thief, sir," he said at last, addressing Mr. Fontenay; "I never stole anything in my life. I know it was wrong to take the necklace—but, sir, my little sister is starving."

The merchant drew his hand across his eyes.

"You're a marly little fellow," he said, patting the lad's head, "and I do not in the least blame you, but I will take Pansie's emeralds, and she shall give you something more available. Here, Pansie, give this to your little friend."

He put a gold piece into Pansie's hands, which she tendered to Ross, with the injunction that he should run straight home and buy lots of goodies for his sister—a command he was not slow to obey.

"Ross Dunbar has not forgotten lit-

"I think we shall not lose sight of the little fellow," continued Mr. Fontenay, as Ross disappeared in the stormy darkness. "Well, we, psst! Let's see what we can do to help him. He is a promising young lad, and an honest one, I'm sure. Mr. Lenox, you're in need of an errand boy; why not try him. I wish you would!"

The jeweler consented, to Pansie's great delight, and on the following day Ross was duly installed as an errand boy in the fashionable establishment.

"Shut the door, Fauchon!" commanded Miss Gracie.

And the door was shut in his face.

From the porch at the parlor window, Pansie watched the whole scene, her violet eyes distended with childish amazement.

"Poor little boy," she said, as Ross disappeared down the stairway; "sister Gracie ought to pay him. It must be dreadful to have no fire and nothing to eat."

She stood for a moment balancing herself on the tip of one dainty foot, her rosebud face grave and reflective, then a sudden thought flooded her blue eyes with sunshine, and snatching something from the table she darted down stairs. The servant had just closed the street door, but she fluttered past him like a humming bird and opened it.

Sitting alone one morning, with the roar of the March winds in his ears, his thoughts were running back to the days of his boyhood, to his mother's humble home. How vivid the past seemed, and how dear and sacred, despite its privations and sorrow! His eyes grew dim and his heart swelled. All were gone over the wide waters of time and change.

A tender smile softened his sad face as he recalled the stormy night when he sat sobbing on Mr. Fontenay's mansion. And little Pansie; the remembrance of her sweet face, as he saw it through the snow wreath, haunted him constantly. In all the fifteen years never for one hour had he forgotten her. But she was gone—lost to him forever.

His reverie was broken by the entrance of a customer, a lady closely clothed and veiled. She approached the counter with a jewel case in her hand.

"Would you buy these?" she asked, simply, in a clear, sweet voice, that stirred the young man's heart as no other woman's voice had power to do.

He took the case, opened it, and spread out its contents. A watch, an elegant and costly diamond ring, two rubies and an emerald necklace. Ross Dunbar barely suppressed a cry of surprise as his eyes fell upon it. He turned it over with eager, trembling fingers, and there on the clasp was the name that had lived in his heart for many years, "Little Pansie."

"You wish to sell them all?" he asked, striving to steady his voice and the wild throbbing of his heart.

The lady hesitated an instant and then she put out her slender hand and directed it toward the emeralds toward her.

"I dislike to part with this," she said; "it was my father's gift—and—and—but no matter, take them all, I must have the money."

It was a tremorless hand that she had thrown aside her veil, revealing a lily face, lit by lustrous sapphire eyes. Ross Dunbar stood silent a moment, every nerve in his manly form thrilling with supreme delight. He had found her at last, the idol of his life.

"They are very fine gems," he said after a moment, "and I am willing to give you a fair price—suppose we say one thousand dollars—will that do?"

The girl dashed a dazzling glance of surprise from beneath her heavy veil.

"So much as that?" she said, tremulously. "You are very kind, sir. Ob, you cannot know how much this money will help me."

The young man made a polite reply, and proceeded to put aside the jewels and drew a check for the money. The March winds were still blustering without, and the girl shivered and drew her wrapper closer as she started out.

"Won't you let me run down to the bank for you?" replied the Lion, "but it is customary to call one in order to collect the expenses of nomination. Brother Giraffe, pass the hat!"

Moral.—"Attend the primates!"

"But why the need of this convention?" protested the Rhinoceros.

"Well, there wasn't any particular need of it," replied the Lion, "but it is customary to call one in order to collect the expenses of nomination. Brother Giraffe, pass the hat!"

Moral.—"Attend the primates!"

Experiments in Mesmerism.

"What's mesmerism?" asked Poor Pootle boy the other day.

"Mesmerism, son, is the—well—let's see, how can I make you understand it?—it is the—where's your dictionary? Bu, no, never mind. I'll explain it in another way," and then Pootle who thinks he has a remarkably powerful mind, undertook to exert a mesmeric influence on his son.

Fixing his eyes on his son in a way that made the boy shudder, he said as he pointed to the clock.

"See that pretty bird! Hear it sing! Let's catch it and put it in a cage," and he got up and dragged the unwilling boy after him. "Pretty bird! Pretty bird!" he said as he patted the clock.

Then the boy broke away with an awful yell, knocking the clock down in his terror, and yelling, "Ma! Ma! Pa's got the jin-jams again!"

And that wound up Pootle's experiments in mesmerism.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired for penance, having had placed in his hands by an India missionary the formula of a simple yet reliable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all throat and Lung Affections, also positive and radical cure for Nervous debility, and all diseases of the heart, having tested its wonderful properties in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering felons. Acting by this method and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to any person in the United States, Canada, or England, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing to James R. Nash, Rochester, N. Y.

"Ross Dunbar has not forgotten lit-

tle Pansie."

Pansie sat amazed for a moment, and then a rich blood darted into her white cheeks.

"Oh, father," she said. "I know him! Oh, we have found Ross at last!"

An instant later Ross was in the room clasping her fluttering hands in his, and into her blue eyes looked with a glance that brought the rosy bloom into her face. And a few weeks later, when the blustering wind was over, and the golden-hearted pansies bloomed on the garden borders, little Pansie became Ross Dunbar's bride, and for her bridal gift he gave her back her string of emeralds.

Instead of a Rat Trap.

Rats are wonderfully clean animals, and they dislike tar more, perhaps, than anything else, for, if it once gets on their jackets, they find it difficult to remove. Now, I had heard it mentioned that pouring tar down at the entrance of their hole was a good remedy, also placing pieces of broken glass by their holes was another remedy. But these remedies are not effective. The rats may leave their old holes and make fresh ones in other parts of the house, they don't, however, leave the premises for good. I thought I would try another experiment, one I had not heard of before. One evening I set a large wire-cage rat trap, attaching inside a most seductive piece of strongly smelling cheese, and next morning I found, to my satisfaction, that I had succeeded in trapping a very large rat, one of the largest I had ever seen; which, after I had measured him with tar, I let loose into his favorite run. The next night I tried again and succeeded in catching another equally big fellow, and served him in the same manner. I could not follow these two rat to measure rats into their numerous runs to see what would happen; but it is reasonable to assume that they either surrendered together all the members in their community, and by their crestfallen appearance gave their comrades silent indications of the misfortune which had so suddenly befallen them; or that they frightened their brethren away, for they one and all forsake the club and fled. The experiment was eminently successful. From the day in 1875 till now, 1883, my house, although it is unnatural. The lives of the worst criminals in the city prove as much. Did it ever occur to you that there is much less of what you call natural depravity in country places than in the city? People get to be bad because their surroundings are bad, because they cannot resist temptation, because their better instincts are taken away by evil influences.—This boy here lives in a tenement house. His mother is poor, and there is not much pleasure for him in the house. So he runs about in the street. If he lived in the country, as I did when I was a boy, he couldn't find much mischief away from home.—Here he associates with all kinds of boys, and there is not much wickedness which New York gamins does not know about. Every grog shop which bears a sign 'pool for drinks' is training school for young thieves. The boys get heated with beer, and are fascinated with the game. They must have money to enjoy the sport, and drink leads them to steal it. This boy began stealing from his mother first. She would not have him punished. Then he stole from his employer and was discharged. I caught him picking pockets and sent him to the penitentiary. When he got out he robbed a money drawer in a grocery store. Last night he and his 'pals' broke the shutters of a cigar store and carried off a small amount of the stock. After he gets out of prison again he may become a more expert burglar, but his mother will die of a broken heart.

A Superb Hair and Strength Restorer.

Gravelley's Directory.

NEWPORT LINE

—FOR—

NEW YORK.

Making close connections with Lines for

Philadelphia, Baltimore Washington,

AND THE SOUTH AND WEST.

Elegant steamers N. E. W. PORT and OLD COLONY leave Newport daily (Sundays excepted) at 9 p. m., from Long Wharf (wharfs) arrive in New York about 7 A. M., Sundays excepted, steamers leave New York daily (Sundays excepted) at 6 p. m., from Pier 38, N. R.

FALL RIVER LINE

—FOR—

NEW YORK.

Steamers PILGRIM and BRISTOL, leave Newport week days at 8:15 A. M., Sundays at 9:45 A. M., from Long Wharf (wharfs). Steamers and tickets procurable at office of New York and Boston P. & P. Express Co., 175 Thames St.

J. R. KENDRICK,
Gen'l Manager, Boston.

J. M. JORDAN, Agent, Newport

Old Colony Railroad.

OAK BLUFFS

—AND—

NANTUCKET.

TRAINS LEAVE NEWPORT FOR OAK

BLUFFS.

At 5:20, 7:45, 10:15 A. M., 2:55 P. M., week days, 6:40 A. M., Sundays.

RETURNING, LEAVE OAK BLUFFS,

At 6:30 A. M., 1, 3:10 P. M., week days; 14:45 P. M., Sundays.

TO NANTUCKET.

At 5:20, 10:15 A. M., week days; 6:40 A. M., Sundays.

RETURNING, LEAVE NANTUCKET,

At 6:30 A. M., 12:45 P. M., week days; 12:30 P. M., Sundays.

*On arrival of boat from New York.

*Passengers taking 5:20 A. M. train must purchase tickets the day previous, as no tickets are sold at the wharf.

EXCURSION TICKETS:

Oak Bluffs and return \$2.40

Nantucket and return \$3.40

J. R. KENDRICK, Gen'l Manager,

J. H. FRENCH, Div. Sup't

J. H. JORDAN, Agent.

NEWPORT & WICKFORD

Railroad & Steamboat

Company.

SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.

Steamer Eolus

ON AND AFTER MONDAY, JUNE 11,

Leaves Commercial Wharf,

Newport, four times daily, as follows:

7:00 A. M.—Connecting at Wickford with trains for Kingston, Westerly, Stonington, New London, Hartford, New Haven and New York; also, with trains due at Providence at 9:10 and Boston at 10:50 A. M. Arrive in New York at 12:20 P. M.

12:20 P. M.—Arriving with Shore Line Express for New London, New Haven and New York; also, with trains for Hartford, Springfield and the West, and with trains due in Providence at 2:10 P. M. Passengers arrive in New York at 4:30 P. M.

5:20 P. M.—Connecting with express leaving New York at 5:20 A. M., final Providence at 7:30 P. M., and in Boston at 9:30 P. M.

11:00 P. M. (Sundays included)—For New York, connecting with night mail for New York, arriving there at 0:30 next morning.

RETURNING,

Will leave Wickford Junction:

4:25 A. M. (Sundays included)—On arrival of night mail for New York and New London, due in Newport at 6 A. M.

8:35 A. M.—Connecting with train from New London, Stonington, Westerly and Kingston; also, with train leaving Providence at 7:40 A. M., arriving at New York at 9:30 P. M.

12:35 P. M.—Arriving with Shore Line Express leaving New York at 1:00 P. M., final Providence at 3:30 P. M., and in Boston at 5:30 P. M.

Connecting with Providence four times daily, viz: from Newport at 7:00 A. M., 12:30 P. M., 5:00 and 11:00 A. M.; from Providence at 12:30 P. M., to the same port, due and final, and that she is fully qualified to act as such Executor.

Newport, Sept. 7, 1883.

A. L. CHASE, Probate Clerk.

Court of Probate, Middleboro, R. I.,

September 3, 1883.

SUSIE A. OAKLEY presents to this

Court a petition in writing, representing

that she is the mother and only surviving

parent of

HERBERT D. PECKHAM,

minor son of the late Jeremiah D. Peckham,

that Samuel Engs, heretofore appointed to this Court, guardian of the person and estate of said minor is about to resign his said trust and that another guardian must needs be appointed to said minor, and praying that A. L. Peckham, of Newport, R. I., or some respectable person may be appointed Guardian of the person and estate of said Herbert D. Peckham, to succeed to the place of said Samuel Engs.

It is ordered that the consideration of said petition be referred to a Court of Probate to be held at the Town Hall in said Middleboro, on Monday, the 17th day of Sept., next, A. D. 1883, at 1 o'clock, P. M., and that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week at least, in the *Newport Mercury*.

ALBERT L. CHASE,

Probate Clerk.

Court of Probate, Middleboro, R. I.,

September 20, A. D. 1883.

WILLIAM GEORGE W. SWINBURN, Han-

dover, N. H., and John A. PECKHAM, Jr., all of Newport, in said county of Newport, co-partners, regulating under the firm name of Swinburn, Peckham & Company, have filed a petition in equity in this office, repre-

senting that Caroline M. Seymour of said Newport, deceased, is indebted to said firm of Swinburn, Peckham & Company in the sum of two thousand two hundred fifty-four dollars (\$2,544.00), according to the account filed with said petition for work and labor done and materials furnished in the erection of a dwelling house situated in the second ward of said city of Newport, on land belonging to said Caroline M. Seymour at the time of commencing said work and labor, and of the delivery of said materials, and bounded as follows: Southwesterly on land formerly of Charles Potter; and Southerly on land formerly of Slocum, now of Charles J. Seymour, claiming a lot on said land against the premises above described and the estate of said Caroline M. Seymour therein, and praying that the same may be enforced according to the provisions of chapter 177 of the Public Statutes.

Notice is hereby given to all persons having a lien by virtue of said chapter 177 of the Public Statutes, or a mortgage, or any part of said property, to appear, if they shall see fit, at the Supreme Court next to be held at Newport, on the third Monday of September, A. D. 1883, and make out their demands against the same.

THOS. W. WOOD, Clerk.

Court of Probate, Middleboro, R. I.,

September 21, A. D. 1883.

SUSIE A. OAKLEY presents to this

Court a petition in writing, representing

that she is the mother and only surviving

parent of

HERBERT D. PECKHAM,

minor son of the late Jeremiah D. Peckham,

that Samuel Engs, heretofore appointed to this Court, guardian of the person and estate of said minor is about to resign his said trust and that another guardian must needs be appointed to said minor, and praying that A. L. Peckham, of Newport, R. I., or some respectable person may be appointed Guardian of the person and estate of said Herbert D. Peckham, to succeed to the place of said Samuel Engs.

It is ordered that the consideration of said petition be referred to a Court of Probate to be held at the Town Hall in said Middleboro, on Monday, the 17th day of Sept., next, A. D. 1883, at 1 o'clock, P. M., and that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week at least, in the *Newport Mercury*.

ALBERT L. CHASE,

Probate Clerk.

Court of Probate, Middleboro, R. I.,

September 22, A. D. 1883.

SUSIE A. OAKLEY presents to this

Court a petition in writing, representing

that she is the mother and only surviving

parent of

HERBERT D. PECKHAM,

minor son of the late Jeremiah D. Peckham,

that Samuel Engs, heretofore appointed to this Court, guardian of the person and estate of said minor is about to resign his said trust and that another guardian must needs be appointed to said minor, and praying that A. L. Peckham, of Newport, R. I., or some respectable person may be appointed Guardian of the person and estate of said Herbert D. Peckham, to succeed to the place of said Samuel Engs.

It is ordered that the consideration of said petition be referred to a Court of Probate to be held at the Town Hall in said Middleboro, on Monday, the 17th day of Sept., next, A. D. 1883, at 1 o'clock, P. M., and that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week at least, in the *Newport Mercury*.

ALBERT L. CHASE,

Probate Clerk.

Court of Probate, Middleboro, R. I.,

September 23, A. D. 1883.

SUSIE A. OAKLEY presents to this

Court a petition in writing, representing

that she is the mother and only surviving

parent of

HERBERT D. PECKHAM,

minor son of the late Jeremiah D. Peckham,

that Samuel Engs, heretofore appointed to this Court, guardian of the person and estate of said minor is about to resign his said trust and that another guardian must needs be appointed to said minor, and praying that A. L. Peckham, of Newport, R. I., or some respectable person may be appointed Guardian of the person and estate of said Herbert D. Peckham, to succeed to the place of said Samuel Engs.

It is ordered that the consideration of said petition be referred to a Court of Probate to be held at the Town Hall in said Middleboro, on Monday, the 17th day of Sept., next, A. D. 1883, at 1 o'clock, P. M., and that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week at least, in the *Newport Mercury*.

ALBERT L. CHASE,

Probate Clerk.

Court of Probate, Middleboro, R. I.,

September 24, A. D. 1883.

SUSIE A. OAKLEY presents to this

Court a petition in writing, representing

that she is the mother and only surviving

parent of

HERBERT D. PECKHAM,

minor son of the late Jeremiah D. Peckham,

that Samuel Engs, heretofore appointed to this Court, guardian of the person and estate of said minor is about to resign his said trust and that another guardian must needs be appointed to said minor, and praying that A. L. Peckham, of Newport, R. I., or some respectable person may be appointed Guardian of the person and estate of said Herbert D. Peckham, to succeed to the place of said Samuel Engs.

It is ordered that the consideration of said petition be referred to a Court of Probate to be held at the Town Hall in said Middleboro, on Monday, the 17th day of Sept., next, A. D. 1883, at 1 o'clock, P. M., and that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week at least, in the *Newport Mercury*.

ALBERT L. CHASE,

Probate Clerk.

Court of Probate, Middleboro, R. I.,

September 25, A. D. 1883.

SUSIE A. OAKLEY presents to this

Court a petition in writing, representing

that she is the mother and only surviving

parent of

HERBERT D. PECKHAM,

minor son of the late Jeremiah D. Peckham,

that Samuel Engs, heretofore appointed to this Court, guardian of the person and estate of said minor is about to resign his said trust and that another guardian must needs be appointed to said minor, and praying that A. L. Peckham, of Newport, R. I., or some respectable person may be appointed Guardian of the person and estate of said Herbert D. Peckham, to succeed to the place of said Samuel Engs.

It is ordered that the consideration of said petition be referred to a Court of Probate to be held at the Town Hall in said Middleboro, on Monday, the 17th day of Sept., next, A. D. 1883, at 1 o'clock, P. M., and that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week at least, in the *Newport Mercury*.

ALBERT L. CHASE,

Probate Clerk.

Court of Probate, Middleboro, R. I.,

September 26, A. D. 1883.

SUSIE A. OAKLEY presents to this

Court a petition in writing, representing

that she is the mother and only surviving

parent of

HERBERT D. PECKHAM,

minor son of the late Jeremiah D. Peckham,

that Samuel Engs, heretofore appointed to this Court, guardian of the person and estate of said minor is about to resign his said trust and that another guardian must needs be appointed to said minor, and praying that A. L. Peckham, of Newport, R. I., or some respectable person may be appointed Guardian of the person and estate of said Herbert D. Peckham, to succeed to the place of said Samuel Engs.

It is ordered that the consideration of said petition be referred to a Court of Probate to be held at the Town Hall in said Middleboro, on Monday, the 17th day of Sept., next, A. D. 1883, at 1 o'clock, P. M., and that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week at least, in the *Newport Mercury*.

ALBERT L. CHASE,

Probate Clerk.

Court of Probate, Middleboro, R. I.,

September 27, A. D. 1883.

SUSIE A. OAKLEY presents to this

Court a petition in writing, representing

that she is the mother and only surviving

parent of

The Newport Mercury.

John P. SANBORN, Editor and Proprietor

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 15, 1883.

The Greely relief party has been wrecked in the Arctic. The Proteus was crushed in pack ice on July 23.

Dr. Snow of Providence estimates the population of that city to be 110,000.

The storm on the Long Island coast has been very severe. Widespread damage has been caused by the wind both on land and sea.

Gov. Foster of Ohio says that the Republicans are sure to beat in the coming election in that State. His Excellency ought to know as well as any one.

President Arthur has written Senator Aldrich that he will be in Newport the last of the month and that he will visit Bristol and take part in the ceremonies of laying the cornerstone of the Burnside Memorial Hall.

It now appears that Mr. Blaine did not say that Butler would be the next President. What he did say was that Butler could not be re-elected Governor of Massachusetts, and that the Republicans would elect the next President.

The laying of the corner stone of the Burnside Memorial Hall in Bristol is postponed till the latter part of the month, probably about the 25th of September. At that time President Arthur has indicated that he will be in this State and that he will take part in the ceremonies. The corner stone will be laid by Grand Lodge of Free Masons of this State, Lyman Klapp of Providence, Grand Master.

The people have for the third time voted down, with practical unanimity, the proposition to buy land and build a costly asylum for the poor. It will be well for those who have the matter in charge to turn their attention to the Freebody lot once more. It is very evident that the people will vote for no location until they have a chance to consider this property. Many of our leading summer residents, who are as much interested in the property of Newport as any one, have given in their adherence to the Freebody lot as a proper location for the asylum. Let us have that proposition next and if the people vote that down then we can consider something else.

Dakota seems to be having her share of the constitutional conventions at present. The people of the southern half of the territory called convention to divide the territory, and have the southern half admitted as a State. This the northern half object to and have called a convention at Fargo to take action on the matter. The northern portion of this great territory, or the part commonly known as North Dakota, is being up much more rapidly than South Dakota with the best class of people, and it will not be long before the population will be sufficient for this portion to demand admission as a State. It would appear to an outsider that it would be better for both sections that the territory should be divided and made two states.

There are in America just at the present time a number of notable representatives of foreign nations, who are here mostly for the purpose of enjoying themselves and getting acquainted with the New World. Foremost among them is Lord Coleridge, the Lord Chief Justice of England, and the list includes the Right Hon. Sir Charles Bowen, Lord Justice of the Court of Appeal; the Right Hon. Sir James Hanmer, President of the Probate, Divorce and Admiralty Division of the High Court of Justice; Prince Hohenlohe, a distinguished German diplomat, who is the guest of Lord Lorne in Quebec; His Serene Highness Count Gleichen, who accompanies Prince Hohenlohe, and is a nephew of Queen Victoria; King Kalakaua of the Sandwich Islands and President Marco A. Soto of the Republic of Honduras, both in San Francisco; Prince George of Wales, the popular future King of England, in Quebec; Monsignor Cepel, a famous ecclesiastic; Mr. Thomas Baring, head of the banking house of Baring Brothers; Sir Charles C. Lee, Governor of the Bahamas; Herr Eduard Lastler, leader of the National Liberal party in the German Reichstag; Major General Kjander of the German Emperor's staff, with several English Earls and other noblemen. Members of Parliament and soldiers, authors and others of various countries.

Tale of a traveller: "The car was crowded, but finally I found a man occupying half a seat, and a small bundle he owned the other half. I inquired if the half seat with the bundle was to be occupied by a passenger, and with a stare which said 'Your room would be better than your company,' the bundle was removed. But the man was revenged on me for depriving him of a whole seat by sitting with one foot crossed over his knee and constantly wiping the dirt off upon my dress. When the conductor came around for the tickets I observed that the man who wished to monopolize so much room had a free pass!"

The widow of ex-President Polk completed her eightieth year last Tuesday, and many prominent citizens of Nashville paid their respects to her.

The Newly Rich and the Fastidious Poor.

The N. Y. Post, editorially says: An interesting letter on the dullness of the Newport season, which was published yesterday, attributes this curious fact in part to the hostility between different "sets," and strongly hints that this hostility itself grows out of the suspicion and distrust with which some of the newly rich are regarded there by the permanently but solidly poor. This is a risk which society in its present phase of development will have to face and meet with courage and decision. At first it may seem as if it were an old difficulty, but it has assumed proportions which are wholly new and may safely be called appalling. Until recently the newly rich were "admitted" by society after a more or less careful examination of their credentials, private comparison of notes by the "leaders" as to their appearance, their manner of dressing, talking, in fact the general suitableness of their behavior for the standards recognized as fitting in social life. Consequently, the newly rich always looked upon their admission as a favor, and used their best endeavors to conform their lives to those of the people who had let them in. The position of wealth, however, as compared with birth, breeding, education, refinement, etc., has so much improved of late years that it is no longer disposed to ask any favors. It feels that it now constitutes the basis of social life, and that instead of asking for admission it ought to impose terms and set standards of its own. It is now engaged in a struggle to establish this right, which, naturally enough, vexes and irritates the conservatives, who try to keep up the old relations between things. In the end, of course, the conservatives must go to the wall; but meantime the conflict must tend now and then to eclipse the gayety of fashion.

New England Crops.

The Journal has reports from Maine, New Hampshire and Vermont, showing the present condition of the crops. Despite the drought, the staples in Maine are in a fair condition. As not more than half the grain crops have been harvested, later returns may show a difference. Taking 100 as the average, the following shows the per centages: Wheat 103, oats 121, barley 107, corn 108, potatoes 121. The following is the probable yield in bushels: Wheat 712,000, oats 701,718, barley 293,247, buckwheat 300,000, and rye 30,000.

In Vermont grain of all kinds looks finely, and is of superior quality. The estimated yield of the principal crops is as follows: Potatoes, 9,000,000 bushels; oats, 3,903,000; wheat, 312,000; corn, 2,050,000; barley, 273,000; and buckwheat, 370,000. This yield is slightly above the average yearly production. The yield of orchard fruits will be small, but the season has been favorable for the production of butter and cheese. The clip of wool will probably fall below the average yield, and the wool-growers are dissatisfied with the present state of the market and with the prospective outlook.

In New Hampshire the estimates were made about September 1, and do not take into account the dry weather, the cold, or the frosts since that time. The returns indicate large yields of cereals and potatoes, being in the aggregate ahead of any harvest for many years. The apple crop will be very small. The following is the estimated number of bushels of each: Corn, 1,262,121; oats, 1,072,141; barley, 77,287; wheat, 174,849; rye, 85,093; and potatoes, 3,486,000.

"The Country Week."

The many donors and friends of that branch of the benevolent work of the Boston Young Men's Christian Union, sending needy and worthy children into the country, to farms and other pleasant homes provided for them, for a summer vacation, will, without doubt, be pleased to read the following statement regarding the success of this ninth season of this charitable work. The Country Week was inaugurated in 1875-160 being the number favored that year. In 1876-320; 1877-561; 1878-1046; 1879-1316; 1880-1377; 1881-1589; 1882-1795. This season (1883) the number reaches 2048, being an excess of 253 over any previous year, a few (special cases) will be favored through Week. Universal reports of excellent health, with much enjoyment and happiness have accompanied the children as they have returned to Boston from their vacations in the country.

It is reported that Mr. John Jacob Astor has deeded all his property to his only son, William Waldorf Astor, now United States minister at Rome. The story is that he has deeded away his property, but that the deeds will not be recorded until after his death. His son receives everything, subject, however, to a pension of \$100,000 per annum, payable to his father during his life. By this means of transferring his estate two objects are to be accomplished—first, that the estate will not be divided among different heirs; and secondly, there will be no wrangle among the heirs, during which the immense value of the estates would be divulged. It has always been the idea of Mr. John Jacob Astor to entail his property, and to have the estate remain intact from generation to generation, as in England.

A Collision at Fall River. While approaching the dock at Fall River in a dence fog Tuesday morning, the steamer Bristol had a collision with the schooner T. M. Thomas, of Taunton, anchored near the channel, breaking off the jib-boom of the schooner and tearing off the plankings of the starboard wheel-house. The damage has been repaired.

The widow of ex-President Polk completed her eightieth year last Tuesday, and many prominent citizens of Nashville paid their respects to her.

The New Postal Notes.

In hundreds of post offices throughout the Union, crisp, rustling bits of yellow paper have appeared. On one side is engraved elaborate and beautiful scroll work and the inscription "Postal note for sum less than five dollars. Payable in the United States only to the bearer at any time within three months from the last day of the month of issue. This note is also payable at the office of issue with the same limitations as to time. If lost or destroyed, no duplicate can be issued." On the left side the names of the months are arranged in single file, and beside them the numbers 1883, 1884, etc., to 1894 inclusive.

On the reverse side of the note is a design which looks like an intricate embroidery pattern in white upon a green ground. The notes cost three cents each, regardless of the amount for which they are issued. The date of issue is indicated by punching holes in the month and year columns. In the same way the amount is noted in rows of figures at the right.

Death of Hugh Hastings.

Mr. Hugh J. Hastings, editor of the New York Commercial Advertiser, who was recently injured by being thrown from his carriage, while returning from a charity fair, died from his injuries at 7 o'clock Wednesday evening at his residence at Monmouth Beach, N. J.

Mr. Hastings was educated to the newspaper business in Albany, and had been an editor-in-chief first of the Albany Knickerbocker and later of the Commercial Advertiser for thirty years. He was clerk in the State Senate in 1854 and 1855, and for a short time served as collector of the port of Albany, but ever afterward he declined to be a candidate for office, although he was always an active politician, and attended every Whig or Republican convention, national or State, from 1840 to 1880. As an editor he was frank, bold and aggressive, but he was always manly and generous, and while he had many political foes, he has left behind him hardly a single personal enemy. He was 63 years of age.

LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE.

What the People Say.
MR. EDITOR.—In your issue of August 13th, 1883, under the head of "Newport Water Works, in speaking of the water supply and pond at Paradise Valley, you state it will be pure water as can be found in New England, the water shot and source of supply being remarkably free from contamination. Mr. Editor, are you not misrepresenting the facts in regard to the purity of this water? We wish to call your attention to a few, which, in our mind, are sufficient to make the water of that stream impure. The natural flow of surface water in this valley where the famous are obliged to use different kinds of fertilizers in order to make their land good for good crops is one source, although small compared with others.

Let us begin at the excavation made on the farm now belonging to the Newport Hotel and follow the brook upstream; nearly at the point of starting we find a hogpen, located within a few rods of the water, and just east of that a stable, the washing of both running directly into the brook, and a little further up another hogpen and stable within a short distance of this stream; and as we continue on, we count six stables and nearly as many hogpens, to say nothing of privies, all standing so that the wash from them, in time of rain, finds its way into this source of supply, which you say is so pure, and last but least, we find a slaughterhouse, where hundreds of cattle, sheep and other animals are killed yearly, the offal of which goes into a large yard where hogs are kept, the stool arising therefrom, almost unbearable to the passer-by, and from this yard, after a rain, can be seen a stream running into the brook which supplies said Paradise pond with pure water, and all these sources of impurity are located in said water shed near to the brook and within a little more than a mile from the pond.

[All the above items may be true, yet we are informed by Mr. Norman that it is not his intention to use the water from the brook which flows by these places, except in the spring of the year, when the flow is very large and the consequent impurity very small. The main water shed is uncleaned and of course will yield less purity to the water than land under a high state of cultivation.]

The Menhaden Question.

MR. EDITOR.—In your last issue of the MERCURY I notice one or two items in regard to parties catching bass, now won't you please ask the knowing ones how it is and ask if they will please explain the matter. Last year they, the knowing ones, said the menhaden steamers had ruined the bass fishing and none would be caught until their depredations were suppressed. That was the cry in the New York and Brooklyn and some of the sporting papers. Now the menhaden steamers have kept right along in their operations and yet here are bass plenty, if not plumper than ever. Menhaden are more abundant than ever and have been taken on the coast of Maine this season, where they have been absent for five years, and notwithstanding the menhaden pirates, as we have been termed, still continue their depredations. By publishing these queries you will confer a great benefit on a great many fishermen who add greatly to the wealth of the State in committing these so-called depredations.

Worthy of Patronage.

Several of our benevolent citizens have been called upon during the present week by a delegation of the Middleboro Woman's Christian Temperance Union, to aid in an enterprise they are inaugurating. They propose to erect a tent on the Aquidneck Fair grounds, during the progress of the coming fair, where temperance drinks and other refreshments may be obtained. We understand the ladies have been recruited cordially, and encouraging aid has been given them. All profits arising from the sale will be devoted to the furtherance of the cause of temperance. We wish them great success.

A Collision at Fall River.

While approaching the dock at Fall River in a dense fog Tuesday morning, the steamer Bristol had a collision with the schooner T. M. Thomas, of Taunton, anchored near the channel, breaking off the jib-boom of the schooner and tearing off the plankings of the starboard wheel-house. The damage has been repaired.

A Collision at Fall River.

White's approaching the dock at Fall River in a dense fog Tuesday morning, the steamer Bristol had a collision with the schooner T. M. Thomas, of Taunton, anchored near the channel, breaking off the jib-boom of the schooner and tearing off the plankings of the starboard wheel-house. The damage has been repaired.

ROYAL**BAKING POWDER**
Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A harvest of purity, strength and whiteness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in smaller quantities. Price, 10¢ per pound. Royal Baking Powder Co., 106 Wall-st., N. Y.

JAMES PYLE'S**PEARLINE**
THE BEST THING KNOWN FOR

WASHING AND BLEACHING

HARD OR SOFT, HOT OR COLD WATER.

SAVES LABOR, TIME AND COST. AMAZINGLY, gives universal satisfaction. No family, rich or poor should be without it. Sold by all Grocers. BEWARE of imitations well designed to mislead. **PEARLINE** is the ONLY SAFE labor-saving compound, and always bears the above symbol, and name of **JAMES PYLE, NEW YORK.**

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THE DIRECT IMPORTATIONS OF

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COMPRISE RARE GEMS CAREFULLY
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PURITY! BRILLIANCE!

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CHOICE DIAMONDS, RUBIES, EMERALDS, SAPPHIRES, RARE PEARLS, CAT'S EYES, ETC.

We invite inspection of our stock and are confident that it will compare favorably, in extent, quality and price, with any in the country.

IMPERFECT DIAMONDS

Of Poor Color, lifeless, with Black Spots, Feathers, and Ovals and Under Weight, we do not offer, as they have no decided values.

OUR STYLES OF SETTINGS are new, and many are specialties of our own. Persons wishing to select from Unset Stones will find every size and weight in general use, and will receive our best assistance and advice in making selections.

Absolute Security insured for all Jewels Purchased from our House.

Our attractions in the various ART DEPARTMENTS we endeavor to have as complete as any season in the Year.

Visitors are cordially welcomed.

Tilden, Thurber & Co.,
61 & 63 Westminster-Street,
PROVIDENCE, R. I.

THE ACME

ADJUSTABLE

SLATE COVER,

EVERY CHILD ATTENDING

SCHOOL SHOULD HAVE

ONE.

WITHIN THE MEANS OF ALL!

THE ACME ADJUSTABLE SLATE COVER is made in one piece and is instantly put upon the slate and holds its position firmly. It is strong and durable.

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W. P. CLARKE,

FREE LIBRARY BUILDING.

POTTING SOIL!

POTTING SOIL, by the bushel or peck.

Smilax, fifty string of nice Green Smilax, for

Fuchsias, Heliotrope, Pot Marigold, Geraniums, Begonias, etc., etc.

Orders left at WILSON'S, 146 Thames street.

Wilson's Greenhouses, B'dy.

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Office 60 South Main Street.

Open from 10 a. m. to 3 p. m.

PROVIDENCE, R. I.

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\$ 800,000.

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Farm, Garden and Household.

Lime as a Fertilizer.

Lime not only furnishes plants with its own substance as an absolutely necessary food, but it acts upon the organic matter in the soil and releases or makes available the nitrogen contained in it. It also acts upon the soil itself and dissolves the silicates which hold potash and phosphoric acid, so that an application of lime is equivalent to an addition to the soil of nitrogen potash and phosphoric acid, and these, with itself, furnish all the plant food that our crops require. But it should not be forgotten that, so far as the nitrogen is concerned, the lime is drawing this from supplies already in the soil, and is therefore exhaustive in its action, and if we would maintain the good effects of the lime and keep the soil in good condition we must return some organic matter to it to replace that which the lime has consumed.

Pigs will make better pork for a run in a clover stubble or a pasture. We undoubtedly suffer from insects so much as we do, and so much more than our fathers did, because the pigs are not allowed their freedom in the pastures, orchards, and stubbles. A pig is a natural and accomplished scavenger and never shuns his duty. Fill him with corn and he will all the more eagerly search for insects. In the pasture he will turn over the droppings, break them up and scatter them, and take every wire-worm that may harbor under. In the corn stubble he will search out every cutworm and white grub, and in the orchard every apple-worm. He may not be a neat plowman, but wherever he may plow he will leave thorough good work behind him. It would pay every farmer to keep a dozen pigs in his fields in the fall and early spring for this use alone. And the pork will be better and more wholesome.

The sheep business of Vermont is a grand example of the advantage of getting a good thing and sticking to it. The Vermont breeders were wise enough to know when they had a good sheep, and they kept it. And when the fashion for merino wool went out, for the brief space that every fashion does at times, they stuck more closely to their sheep and spent their best energies in improving it. When in time it came to the front again its excellence astonished the world, and it is very improbable that it will ever again be left so far behind. The consequence is that even now, when wool is depressed, Vermont is doing a large business in selling merinos. For 7,709 sheep were shipped last year from Middlebury alone. Of these 2,550 went to Texas, 2,344 to Ohio, 901 to Michigan, 592 to Maine, 825 to Kansas, 239 to Colorado, 184 to Pennsylvania, and the rest to Arizona, Indiana, Missouri, Nebraska, Illinois, and New York, which shows how widely distributed the Vermont merinos have become, and how highly they were considered.

Poultry keepers who might not like the idea of a bed of manure or offal to breed worms, grubs, and larvae in for their fowl's refreshment may make what the French poultiers call a vermicier. This may make it much more pleasant, as although it is much about the same thing, it has a better sound. It is a pit 3 feet deep and 4 or 5 feet wide, and as long as may be required, and boarded at the sides about 6 inches above the surface. The vermicier is furnished as follows: Some leaves, cut straw, or weeds from the garden are first spread over the bottom 3 or 4 inches deep. Upon this a few inches of horse manure is spread, and then a layer of soil or scrapings of a manure yard. This filling is repeated until the pit is nearly full. Some batchers' offal or kitchen waste or any animal matter may be mixed among the filling with advantage. In a week or two the pit will swarm with grubs, worms, and maggots of the most agreeable kinds for fowls, and will furnish a flock that is kept up in a yard an abundance of their natural food. If the earth is taken from fence rows, ditches, orchards, gardens, and such places the heat from the fermenting mass will develop the dormant mass of insects into premature activity, and furnish in the fall or even in the winter a quantity of larvae. The value of a succession of vermicieres made during the season is estimated as equal to one-half of the grain food required, or 50 cents per head of the flock.

Chips.

Corn cobs dipped in coal tar and placed among cucumber or melon vines will drive away the striped bugs.

The pods of Batter beans are good for cows, but death to pigs.

A few pieces of cut potatoes scattered after planting among potatoes will attract the Colorado bugs around them so that they can be easily gathered and destroyed.

Nature always prepares land for vegetable production by manuring it on the surface.

Two loads of manure spread on the surface of land intended for the plough in the summer or fall months, are equal to three loads spread in the winter, or four loads spread in the spring immediately before ploughing it in.

Farmers who live mostly on beef, pork, corn bread, milk and milk porridge, will perform from two to four times the work of those who are fed on gingerbread, tea, and slops, so it is said.

Peeling of Young Pigs.

More harm is done to young pigs by over-feeding than by any other mistake. A young pig weighing 20 pounds, as it should do when it is weaned at 4 weeks old, requires only half a pound of solid food daily, divided into four meals, that is, two ounces at a meal. This means dry food, and a sufficient allowance should be made of liquid.

For instance, if milk is the chief part of the food, 10 ounces, or a little more than half a pint, will have two ounces of solid matter in it, and will be sufficient for a meal. Such a meal the animal will digest with ease, and will thrive upon it. But how often is a pailful of sour milk thrown to a litter of small weaned pigs, and they are permitted to gorge themselves upon it? Then they do not grow, but become stunted, and go with backs humped up, and appear sick and weak. Continued indigestion produces sour stomach, fetid breath, and acid secretions, which blacken the teeth and cause sore mouths.

Then the owner, ignorant of the real cause, is led to believe the popular idea, that the black teeth are the source of the trouble, and proceeds to knock them out with a stone or a hammer. It is a rough remedy, but sometimes it is a cure, reached in a roundabout manner, however. For the poor pig, with its sore jaws, cannot eat for a few days, and the abstinenace actually relieves the disordered stomach and the pig improves.

Unfortunately, this confirms the popular error about the black teeth, and so the real cause is never known. But, if the treatment had been right from the first, the pig would have thriven well, and there would have been no black teeth. A young pig, not over-fed, will make a most extraordinary growth.

How to Recruit Tired-out Nerves.

Sometimes what we call "laziness" ought to be allowed. A child (or a man) who grows fat and lazy from overfeeding should be put upon a plain diet and forced to exercise. But those who grow languid and have little appetite from nervous exhaustion ought to be carefully nourished by nutritious food of easy digestion (since the digestive organs are probably in a weak condition), and allowed to rest and gather up strength before being called upon to expend it. No stimulants will afford any real help. They call out the strength temporarily, and make one feel strong while the influence lasts, but this is only wasting the strength. One may live for a time upon stimulants, and appear to be helped by them, but only genuine nourishment builds up the strength. Food alone, however good, cannot cure nervous exhaustion. Pure air, sunlight (all of this that one can get and endure), cleanliness, warm, easy clothing, and restful surroundings, are all essential, and these natural agencies alone will effect a cure in almost every case if taken in time, while the case is curable.

The food taken should be real nourishment, not simply the pretty little invalid dishes, made up of delicate starches and flavorings that one often sees recommended by ignorance. Starch has nothing for the brain and nerves, and for this reason white bread is very poor food. Flour should be used that contains all of the gluten of the wheat. The "entire wheat flour" is recommended by physicians as the best. Oat meal, good milk, eggs, beef and the best fruits and vegetables, all help to build up strength. Pure air night and day are needed, and the time should be spent out-of-doors as much as possible.

Food for the Brain.

The notion that those who work only with their brain need less food than those who labor with their hands has long been proved to be fallacious. Mental labor causes greater waste of tissue than muscular. According to careful estimates, three hours of hard study wear out the body more than a whole day of hard physical exertion. "Without phosphorus, no thought," is a German saying; and the consumption of that essential ingredient of the brain increases in proportion to the amount of labor which this organ is required to perform. The wear and tear of the brain are easily measured by careful examination of the salts in the liquid excretions. The importance of the brain as a working organ is shown by the amount of blood it receives, which is proportionately greater than that of any other part of the body. One fifth of the blood goes to the brain, though its average weight is only one-fourth of that of the body. This fact alone would

be sufficient to prove that brain workers require more food, and even better food, than mechanics or farm laborers.

Hints for the Gardener.

Gray and dark green, and blue and amber are Worth's latest freaks in combinations of color.

Ottoman ribbon and satin ribbon with a pearly edge are used by the Parisian dress-makers to trim cushions and nun's veiling.

Plated jackets with leather belts, cuffs and gauntlets, and leather bands on the overskirt and underskirt, are among the ugly things which may be worn this winter.

It is to be hoped that the extreme in matching has been reached when women actually carry handkerchiefs made of a piece of the same muslin as their frocks.

Some new brocades shown for making cloaks have the figure couched with the same color used for lining, but they are only pretty for evening wraps.

Many of the mantles which have made their appearance at this early date are very short in the back and not very long in front. They are shaped by comparatively few seams, and those on the shoulder are hidden by ornaments so that the garment looks as if it fitted itself to the figure.

The tailor-made ottoman cloth jackets are very elaborately braided this autumn, gilt, bronze and colored braids being about equally in favor. The favorite winter trimming for them will, it is said, be astrachan cloth and astrachan fur, which is curly enough to give the garments the rough look that is both becoming and fashionable.

The fashions for gentlemen are, it is said, to be very quiet this winter, and will be bad news to those who have been enjoying themselves in seeing how very grotesque a really sensible costume could be made when a man gave his mind, or what served him for a mind, to the task. There will be less fun than there has been if the little coats and tight trousers must go.

One of the ways of combining plain and figured woollen stuffs is to make a plaited skirt of the former, and a short overdress of the latter, puffed and gathering the drapery so that the figure is not disagreeably obtrusive, and finishing the waist with a shirred waistcoat, and a plaited pheo set in the centre of the back, the two relieving the ugly effect of the figures.

Recipes for the Table.

WHITE HANDLED KNIVES. — Sand paper is the cure for that yellow tint which will appear on white-handled knives spite of all that one can do. It should be applied with a will.

PEACH CAKES. — Pare short cake as good as strawberry, "if you only think so," as the dry goods salesman said when he offered blue cashmere to the woman who asked for green, and sliced peaches between layers of cake are very nice, especially if eaten with whipped cream.

SACCE FOR MEAT. — Mineo an onion; fry it a yellow color, with butter in a stew-pan; pour on a gill of vinegar; let it remain on the fire until a third of it is boiled away, then add a pint of gravy or stock, a bunch of parsley, two or three cloves, pepper and salt; let it boil a minute; thicken it with a little flour and butter; strain it and remove any particles of fat.

CUCUMBER CATSUP. — Pare one dozen large, ripe cucumbers; take out the seeds and grate the cucumbers; make a bag of thin muslin; put them in it and hang them up to drain over night; chop two or three onions, two or three green peppers, add a tablespoonful of salt, and the thin substance left in the bag; one quart of the best vinegar is needed.

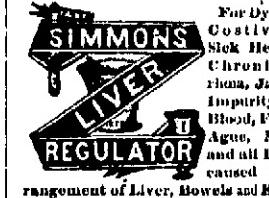
GINGER BISCUITS. — One pound of flour, half a pound of crushed leaf sugar, a teaspoonful of carbonate of soda, and a good tablespoonful of ground ginger. Mix all the dry ingredients together first, and then rub in half a pound of butter. Beat two eggs well, and make a stiff paste; roll out on a floured board, and cut the paste into small cakes. Bake for half an hour in rather a quick oven.

HACK — A pretty and very economical dish may be made by finely mincing the remains of any cold meat, adding to it bread crumbs to half its weight, and flavored by herbs and a wineglass of strong Liebig's essence, or good stock. Place these ingredients in a small basin, and pour over it sufficient dissolved gelatin to nearly cover it. Steam for an hour; stand it to cool, and then turn out. Garnish with slightly colored aspic jelly, beaten fine with a fork.

BEESTEAK WITH OLIVES. — Take a piece of rump steak, cut it in slices three-eighths of an inch thick, and trim them into shape. Melt plenty of butter in a baking-tin, lay the fillets of beef in this, and let them stand in a warm place for an hour or so; then sprinkle them with pepper and salt, and fry them in some very hot butter, turning them to let both sides take color. Stone a quantity of olives and parboil them. Fry some onions a brown color in butter, add a little flour, and, when that is colored, as much stock as you want sauce, with pepper, salt and spices to taste. Let the sauce boil, then strain it, add the olives and serve when quite hot, with the fillets in a circle round them.

CATARACT. — The remarkable result in a disease so universal and with such a variety of characters as Cataract, proving how effectively Hood's Salve acts, in removing the cloud, reaches every part of the human eye. Nothing else, like anything else, can be fairly judged only by its results. We point with pride to the glorious record Hood's Samaritan has earned upon the hearts of thousands of people it has cured of cataract.

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Miscellaneous.

SOLID TESTIMONY FOR Horse Owners.

For Dyspepsia, Convalescence, Sick Headache, Chronic Diarrhoea, Jaundice, Impurity of the Blood, Fever and Ague, Malaria, and all Diseases, caused by Dr. D. S. SIMMONS.

"The best preparation ever offered to the public for faintness in horses," says Richard H. Tracy, of Somerville, Mass., "is Ellis' Spavin Cure."

"I have used Ellis' Spavin Cure for jaundice in my horses," says Nathaniel Morse, of Wrentham, Mass., "and with perfect success." Try it, and you'll say so, too.

Sore Gall.

"I have used Ellis' Spavin Cure for jaundice in my horses," says Nathaniel Morse, of Wrentham, Mass., "and with perfect success." Try it, and you'll say so, too.

Sore Foot.

Mr. W. White, of Brockton, Mass., sends us this cheering news: "A sore broke out in the bottom of my horse's foot, and extended to the toe. Ellis' Spavin Cure has cured it perfectly."

Wind Galls.

"I have used Ellis' Spavin Cure for jaundice in my horses," says Nathaniel Morse, of Wrentham, Mass., "and with perfect success." Try it, and you'll say so, too.

Splints.

From the city of Boston, Digby Co., Nova Scotia, Mr. David Lumberton writes: "A kink in the tail of a young colt in my stall, caused by a sudden kick, was cured by my use of Ellis' Spavin Cure."

Ring Bone.

"I have used Ellis' Spavin Cure for jaundice in my horses," says Nathaniel Morse, of Wrentham, Mass., "and with perfect success." Try it, and you'll say so, too.

Spavin, Sprains, &c.

Mr. D. W. Beckler, of Haneock Square, Haverhill District, Boston, says: "Ellis' Spavin Cure is the most successful remedy ever used in my stable. Horses I have treated with it have recovered quickly, and although satisfied that exercise would be beneficial, yet one can hardly summon up fortitude to try it in fear, lest it will not succeed."

In the House!

For whatever the ailment may be, a thoroughly effective, attractive and tonic can never fail to be found. The medical science of Dr. D. S. Simmon, of Boston, Mass., says: "I have used Ellis' Spavin Cure for jaundice in my horses," says Nathaniel Morse, of Wrentham, Mass., "and with perfect success." Try it, and you'll say so, too.

Ellis' Spavin Cure Co.,

59 Sudbury St., Boston, and 276 Fourth Av., N. Y.



A. J. Burdick's Column.

The undersigned having been in the

DURING THE LAST

SIXTEEN YEARS!

And having in that time done business to the amount of four hundred and thirty thousand dollars

(\$430,000),

feel confident that he can do as good work and furnish as good material as any one in the business, and respectfully asks a continuance of patronage of the publishing public.

PROV. BLANK BOOK MANF'Y,

REAR OF POST OFFICE,

37 Custom House St.,

BLANK BOOKS,

Wholesale or Retail, on hand or made to any desired Pattern.

Book Binding, Paper Ruling,

Edge Gilding, Gilt Lettering,

Machine Perforating,

And Paper Cutting.

R. M. Coombs & Co.,

BINDERS TO THE STATE.

A NEW LINE OF

CARPETS

AT

M. COTTRELL'S.

NEW STYLES IN

CHAMBER FURNITURE!

NEW LINE OF

Paper Hangings.

Furniture of all Descriptions,

Carpets, Oil Cloths and Matting.

M. COTTRELL,

COTTRELL'S BLOCK,

Next to the Post Office.

Spruce Framing Lumber!

New Advertisements.**New Advertisements.**

DRY GOODS! DRY GOODS!

To be Almost Given Away.

ON SATURDAY MORNING SEPT. 15, I
SHALL OFFER MY ENTIRE STOCK

FOR SALE

AT SUCH PRICES AS WERE NEVER KNOWN IN
NEWPORT BEFORE, AS I INTEND TO CLOSE OUT
EVERYTHING IN LESS THAN

TWO WEEKS.

THE BARGAINS

ARE BEYOND THIS SPACE TO ENUMERATE, SO I
NOW GIVE EVERY ONE A HEARTY INVITATION TO

CALL AND EXAMINE

FOR THEMSELVES.

WALTER SHERMAN,

140

Thames Street.

Three Particular Points.

Point the First.—BROWN'S IRON BITTERS is not an intoxicating compound. It is a tonic medicine, not a drink. It is a skillfully compounded preparation made to restore strength and health; not a beverage to be sipped at bar-rooms and taverns.

Point the Second.—BROWN'S IRON BITTERS is free from everything injurious. The most delicate ladies and the most enfeebled infants may use it with perfect safety and with great advantage. While it is powerful in its remedial agency, it is gentle in its operation, restoring wasted strength and imparting robust health in the most efficient manner.

Point the Third.—BROWN'S IRON BITTERS is made by the Brown Chemical Company of Baltimore, a long-established house, whose reputation is well-known to the business world and the general community. There is no risk in buying such a medicine.

TENTS! TENTS!

All Sizes Rented, Lighted and
Decorated.

STRIPED CURTAINS FOR ENCLOSING PIAZZAS.

REFLECTING LIGHTS

FOR CARRIAGE RUNS AND LAWNS.

Fine Cylinder Vase Lamps,

CANDLE BRACKETS,
CHANDELIERs.

AND ALL SIZES OF

JAPANESE LANTERNS.

CAMP CHAIRS TO HIRE FOR LAWN
AND EVENING PARTIES.

AT

A. C. LANDERS',

Old No. 101 Thames Street,

COVELL'S BLOCK,

NEWPORT COUNTY NEWS.**PORTROUTH.**

Town BUSINESS.—At the regular monthly session of the Court of Probate, at the town hall on Monday, 10th inst., all the members were present. The following is a summary of the business transacted.

An inventory of the personal estate of the late Samuel Crocker was received, examined, allowed and ordered recorded.

The petition of the administrator with the will annexed, on the estate of the late Samuel Crocker, dec'd, praying for liberty to sell personal property at private sale, was received and referred to the second Monday in October next.

J. E. Wilbur, administrator with will annexed on the estate of the late Samuel Crocker, dec'd, presented his petition praying for liberty to sell any or all of the real estate of said deceased in Rhode Island, and the same was referred to the second Monday in October next, with notice of notice in the Newport Mercury.

The last will and testament of Levi W. Cory, dec'd, was approved with the exception of the appointment of the executors named therein, and Dr. Benjamin Greene was appointed administrator, with the will annexed, and gave bond in the sum of \$6000, with Elijah B. Sherman and Charles S. Sherman as sureties.

Stephen T. Sherman, Benj. Hall and Phillip B. Chase were appointed up-keepers of the estate of said Cory.

The will of Edmund Albro was approved and ordered recorded, and the executor thereto named gave bond in the sum of \$1000, without surety to pay debts and legacies.

Joseph B. Sloane was appointed administrator on the estate of Stephen Sloane, dec'd, giving bond in the sum of \$100, with Edwin Sloane of Southport surety; and Edwin Sloane, Albert S. Walker and Daniel B. Almy were appointed appraisers of said estate.

The consideration of the commissioners' report on the estate of James D. Hall was postponed to the next regular session of the court.

TOWN COSENCE.—The following bills were allowed and orders on the town treasurer granted for the payment of the same, viz: Of Wm. Borden, \$1, as Overseer of the Poor for assistance rendered to Oliver W. Barker, \$8; to Deborah Borden, \$12; to Alexander G. Barker, \$8; to Richmond W. Deems, \$8; to Jethro Coggeshall, \$6.57; of Frederick W. Tallman, town sergeant for services to date, \$1.60; of Dr. Benjamin Greene for medical services, per order of Overseer of the Poor, \$14.63; of Henry Anthony, Connell Peck, \$2.60.

The matter of the appointment of a trust officer for this town was postponed to the second Monday in October next.

Henry Anthony, the committee heretofore appointed to make the necessary arrangements for the erection of a building in the town hall yard, in which to store the town's road-machine and other road implements, was directed to erect such a building of a sufficient size to house two machines besides the other road implements.

The town sergeant was directed to order Benjamin Green to bury a dead horse which lies on the beach upon his farm, near the road on Ferry Neck, and the sergeant was directed to see that the same be done immediately.

MORTISSES.—Mrs. Mary Heath and daughter have picked during the whortleberry season, 7-12 bushels of whortleberries, thus proving themselves the champion pickers of the island for the season of '83.

The long-looked-for rain came at last. It commenced Tuesday night and a steady gentle rain lasted for twenty-four hours, with an occasional shower on Thursday thereby refreshing the dry and parched earth.

William Bates, a blacksmith at Highgate Springs, committed suicide on Monday. He had been arrested for bigamy, and while awaiting his removal to the jail he cut his throat with a pocket-knife.

The St. Johnsbury Index says that, according to the reports of the State press, there is much more drunkenness in Vermont to-day than there has been at any time within the past twenty years.

A Partially Dead Man.—
The Morning Herald, Baltimore, Md., states: Mr. J. R. White of this city, died this morning, as follows: "I have been a partially dead man for ten years. Doctors abated my sufferings to the enlargement of certain glands. The quantity of medicine I took without relief would be sufficient to set up a first-class apothecary shop. Finally, St. Jacob's was recommended. I had my spinal column thoroughly rubbed with it. All those knots, kinks and stiffness have passed away, and I am myself again."

A boaster is always to be suspected.

A Quick Recovery.—
It gives me great pleasure to state that the member who was ill at Providence at the time of death from an attack of pneumonia has entirely recovered by the use of Dr. Wm. Hall's balsam for the lungs. Naturally he feels grateful for the benefit derived from using the remedy for the lungs and throat; but he is also grateful to the fact that he is activated by motives of public beneficence, trusting that others may be benefited in a similar manner. On sale by all Druggists.

MORTISSES Liver Pills.—
Are rarely, if ever, effective on the liver disease, and especially on the Liver Complaint, Jaundice, Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Skin-hair, &c., and all disorders of the Stomach. They are the best Stomach and Liver Pills made.

ICARDO'S Catarrh Salts cures Catarrh and all tensions of the mucous membrane.

Wise counsel is wasted upon an angry man.

From Groton, Mass.—Mr. Wm. S. Carr writes as follows: "Ellis's Spario Paints cured my horse. He was very lame with rheumatism."

Reason is our soul's left hand, faith her right.

Express charges paid one way on bills of \$3 and over at Lewando's French Dry-House, 17 Temple Place, Boston, U. S. A.

The band becomes light which is cheerfully borne.

Fright—Sight—Night.

I saw a vision in the night.

Which clutched my blood-nimble;

And scared me into dreadful fits—

As awful, horrid ghosts!

With turtle's head and lobster's claws,

Ghosts made it plain to see,

I'd seen rather late at night;

More than was good for me.

The angel's voice,

Clear as a silver bell,

It said, "Fear not,

PAIN KILLED,—and be well."

As an indication that Gov. Sprague is not inclined to give up the fight yet, and

is still doing manufacturing. Is the fact that on Saturday he bought the first bats of new crop cotton coming to Providence and sent it out to the Goldsmith Mills.

Thos. H. Eaton's gun and jewelry store in Pawtucket was robbed the other night of guns, revolvers, tools and jewelry worth \$600 or \$800.

CONNECTICUT.

The Hartford and New York Steamboat Company claims to have lost \$1000 on each of the last three days by the alleged unusual action of the Holyoke Water Power Company in closing the gates of its dam at night. The water is so low at Hartford that the steamers cannot make their trips.

The yacht Mystery arrived in New Haven harbor Friday evening in charge of Captain Whalen, the New Bedford mariner who first discovered her after she went down near the entrance to Buzzard's Bay on the morning of Aug. 12. The Mystery presents very few traces of her submersion for several days. James H. Glenn, father-in-law of Lester Sargent, returned to New Haven from Nantucket Friday. He is the last of the searching party of relatives and friends to leave the ground, and has virtually abandoned the hope of recovering the bodies of his son-in-law and of young Bartlett.

A remarkable verdict was rendered at Danlsonville, Ct., on Thursday last, in the suit of Bennett vs. the Agricultural Company. The suit was for loss by a fire, and the case has been in litigation several years. The house was burned on the night after the owner moved away from the premises. Years ago a verdict was given for the plaintiff, but the case went to the supreme court on the ground that the premises were unoccupied invalidated the claim against the insurers. The supreme court ruled that the objection was valid, and ordered a new trial before a jury. The jury on Thursday gave a new verdict against the insurance company for the \$300 insured, plus the interest, about \$80.

NEW HAMPSHIRE.

The apple crop in Belknap, N. H., has not been so small in twenty years as it is at the present season.

Edward Melcher of Lancaster, N. H., in his 87th year, recently walked from the Willey house to the summit of Mt. Washington, 12 miles, in 6 hours. Mr. Melcher is the only survivor of the discoverers of the Willey family after the great slide of 1826.

On account of the extreme low water, a portion of the Amoskeag mills in Manchester have been shut down till the river rises or the engines now being put in are ready to run, which will be in about four weeks. From 3500 to 4000 operatives are temporarily idle. The other mills will run nearly, if not quite, full time.

MAINE.

Seven hours have been caught about Derryville, Me., this season.

The apple crop of Maine this year will be about two-thirds that of last year.

A divorced Lewiston couple courted again and were to have been remarried last week, but the man ran away, and the woman is now trying to find a lawyer who will bring a suit for breach of promise.

The Lewiston Journal says that while the result of the Bates College law suit is a severe blow to President Cheney and the college, yet from seeming evil good is often evolved; and already the new zest which the friends of the college are manifesting for its welfare in this hour of trial is bearing good fruits.

VERMONT.

William Bates, a blacksmith at Highgate Springs, committed suicide on Monday. He had been arrested for bigamy, and while awaiting his removal to the jail he cut his throat with a pocket-knife.

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It is EXPECTED THAT THIS FAIR WILL EQUAL ANY HERETOFORE HELD BY THIS SOCIETY.

THE NINTH ANNUAL

F A I R

of this society will be held on its ground near Kingston Depot.

TUESDAY,**WEDNESDAY,****and THURSDAY,**

SEPT. 18, 19 & 20, 1883.

The annual address by the President, Hon. Rowland Hazard, will be delivered on

THURSDAY, SEPT. 20.

at 12 o'clock. Addresses are also expected from Hon. N. A. Aldrich, Hon. E. L. Freman, and other gentlemen.

THE AMERICAN BAND

of Providence, will give a two hour concert each day.

REFRESHMENTS ON THE GROUNDS.

J. G. CLARKE, Secretary.

Including Skates.

Evening Admission, 35c. 4 tickets, \$1.00.

Bicycle Lessons, 50c.

Course of 8 Lessons, 3.00.

WASHINGTON COUNTY AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY.

THE NINTH ANNUAL**F A I R**

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Course of 8 Lessons, 3.00.

WILL BE SOLD: Dining room Furniture

of mahogany covered with leather, East

Chair and Lounge in raw silk; Eastgate

Tables, marble top and plain; Library Tables;

one first class upright Piano; English Brussels

Carpet; two large bed Mattresses and a variety of other articles.

The furniture has only been used two months.

Persons attending the sale will take the 9 or

10 o'clock train from the post office.

THOS. BURRINGTON, Auctioneer.

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